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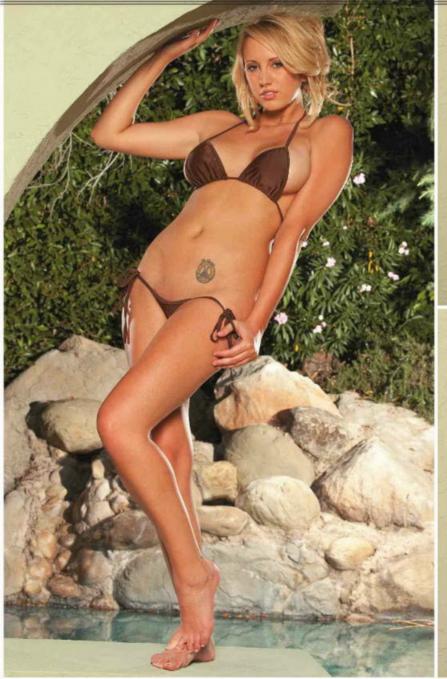
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Brett's pussy is on fire, and a snatch splash can only cool her down...

WATER WORKS











"I like to be watched," this blonde beauty boasts, with two fingers deep in her hot hole. "But when there's nobody around, it's like my pussy goes on fire."

Strumming her pert pebble with her ready-to-go toy, her creamy cooze is hardly cooling her down, and when she wraps herself around a yellow hose, it's the light splashing that's ripping through her bawdy blaze.

"Mmm...oh, yeah!! She humps, putting the water on high while it spreads apart her pussy lips. "Between the cold water, and getting my pussy filled—I'm close to satisfaction!"

With one more finger prodding, a familiar wave starts to rumble in her belly, as a giant splash of water pours out of her cool pussy—she explodes—putting out the heat with her homemade juices.

"Too bad no one's around to see this, because I'm just like a fire—it's impossible to look away."





































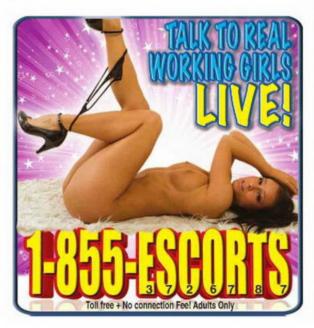


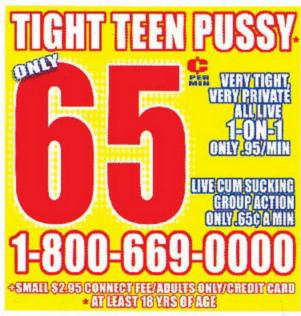
















he Mail. Bye, Bye Blue Pill

I'm a little older than most Club readers, I'm sure of that, however, that doesn't mean I have lost the urge, so to speak. I'm very active and good-looking of my age (let's say, early 50's) and as a single, successful man, my cock at times, is in overdrive from all the tail I get on a weekly basis.

As of recently, though, I noticed it was

harder to get it up when I would bring a hot MILF home with me at the end of a Saturday night. I couldn't risk my Fonzie reputation anymore, so I decided to suck it up and get Viagra.

I was a little embarrassed at first, but the second I saw the pharmacist-a hot, busty redhead In her early 40's, with a plump ass that peeked out of her lab coat-I wondered if I really needed the Little Blue Pill after all, since my pop-up said "Hello" at her first glance. I saw her name, Casey, and once I joked

that I was picking up the prescription for a shy buddy; I could feel my eight inches throbbing in my pants. She winked and eyed me up and down-almost the same way I was gawking at her tits that were teasing me through her tight blouse.

When I left, I almost wanted to pull over to jerk off. Yes, folks, I was that superhorny. But, ever so coolly, I went home and rushed upstairs with my pants practically hanging down with my hardness sticking straight out. When I got to my bed, I just coated the shaft with my pre-cum and began stroking-imagining my tongue in between Casey's tits-licking up her sweet sweat while fingering her tender hole. I'd want her full, red pout to cover my raging hard-on, while I dug my hands into her hair. I was stroking harder when I fantasized her pillowy tits swaying in my face as she rode me cowgirl style-picturing how warm and wet she would be. I looked over at the full bottle of pills and laughed as my eyes were rolling in the back of my head from ecstasy. My rod was as big as it was in months, and I had my pharmacist to thank! I felt my mast twitch in my hand, and the moment a string of jizz shot out, I splattered my load all over my stomachso much so that it made a huge patch all over my belly button-dripping down to my pelvis. I knew I had all this pent up relief, and I was happy that I didn't need a pill—my cure was right down the street!

Viagra Shmiagra—Missouri

Revving the Engine

As an avid rider, I was thrilled that the weather was warm in California, however, when my 2000 Harley-Davidson fell into

to go somewhere else."

Slowly, I walked up to him and "Not for nothing, sir, but I think we can work something out. I'm sure whatever needs to be worked on won't take that long?"

I could practically hear his rod getting harder in pants, and when he put his hands on my waist, I was starting to gush. He propped me up on the bike he was working on-pulling of my skin-tight jeans while teasing my puffy petals with his tongue before suctioning his entire mouth on my pussy. With only a few licks of his tongue on my pebble. I shuddered-while my juices rained down his throat uncontrollably.

Feeling full of ecstasy, I begged for his cock, and when it jutted out of his dirty pants, it was rock-hard with a bead of precum at his tip. I was about to inhale the piece, but he pulled my hands in the back of my head, kissing me intensely while



bad times. I couldn't fix it myself, so I had to bring it to a shop. Naturally, it was around the holidays when I had little cash, but I needed to take it for a ride, because my girlfriends and I were excited to ride my baby to Sturgis.

Walking in the dealership, I saw a bulky, aging biker with long black hair and piercing blue eyes. My cunt lips started to flap the second I locked eyes on him, and when he asked me what the problem was, he started to laugh-while my pussy was starting to purr.

"Honey, with all the work I have going on right now, I don't think I can get your beauty ready for another couple of days. I'm going to Sturgis, too, and a lot of people are relying on me to get their bikes done first. Sorry, but you're going to have

only thrusting in his tip. I was so soaking wet from my eruption that when I slowly lifted my hips up in the air, he sank into me-plunging into my walls and pumping hard and deep until I felt him begin to

"See, honey," I said between breaths. "I didn't think it would take too long to work on my engine. It just needs a little rebooting-that's all."

His smoky breath on my neck was turning me on with his every moan, and when I felt him get thicker inside me, he pulled out-splattering my bare tits with his frothy jizz.

Licking up the pearly specks, I said, "Well, I guess you can work on me whenever you have time." Now, I make sure I stop by for weekly tune-ups. And as for my



motorcycle—it's working as good as new.

Motor Mounting—North Dakota

Cumming once, cumming twice...

Working at an auction house isn't the sexiest of jobs, plain and simple. My bosses are old and crotchety, the people who bet are generally stuck up and ugly, but that all changed for me last week when one lucky gal decided to spend her hard earned cash on a rare ring, and it was my job to take her bet, so to speak.

Every time I said a price (starting at a very hefty, 60,000 dollars) she would wave her numbered wand and smile, separating her legs slowly. Once she winked at me with her hazel eyes, I knew she was all about muff, and was just as desperate to taste my sweet nectar, as I was hers.

After she won the bet, the other people in attendance were scrambling for the next piece of jewelry, and as luck would have it, my associate was on duty for that auction, making it easy for me to talk to the bestowed winner.

"Congratulations," I said while she was collecting her money from the bank in the front. "That's a beautiful piece you have there. It's going to look beautiful on you."

Touching me softly with the sparkler on her ring finger, she said, "Mmmm...well, thank you, sweetie. But, as beautiful as it is, it looks great off. Would you like to join me for lunch around the corner?"

After she introduced herself as Debbie, I followed her and her giant diamond across the street where we dined over small talk. I couldn't stop staring at her heaving chest, wondering what her nipples tasted like, and the moment she brushed her leg against mine, I just had to have her. I told her that I had to close the auction house, and she should come and keep me company while I lock up.

After we paid the check, we walked across the street holding hands. I rushed through all the locks, and when I came back to the auditorium where it all began, Debbie was propped up against the podium naked, with her legs spread. Her pussy glistened against her fingers while she played with her growing clit. I couldn't help myself and delved in-putting her legs over my shoulders so my mouth could better service her. She tasted like a fresh, warm peach when I slowly licked her entire mound. She withered in my arms, trying to keep a balance when I stuck my tongue in further-licking quicker until her sweet cream ran down my throat.

She didn't waste any time, either, and when she propped up my skirt to my



3102

waist, she cut a hole in my pantyhoseencased crotch with her finger, getting all my sweetness over her digits. She ripped the black stockings a little more to get a taste, but when she got her Pocket Rocket out of her purse, I shuddered so hard with every buzz against my clit, down to my asshole. My tits flopped all over the place, and when I finally burst out so hard, the toy flew out of my flesh walls, landing on the floor.

Since then, we've met up a few times for a Sapphic session, and I have to say, that I am now the lucky winner—of some sweet poon!

Oral Auction-New York



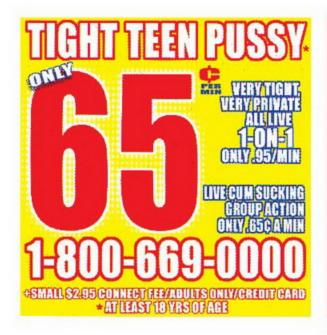
















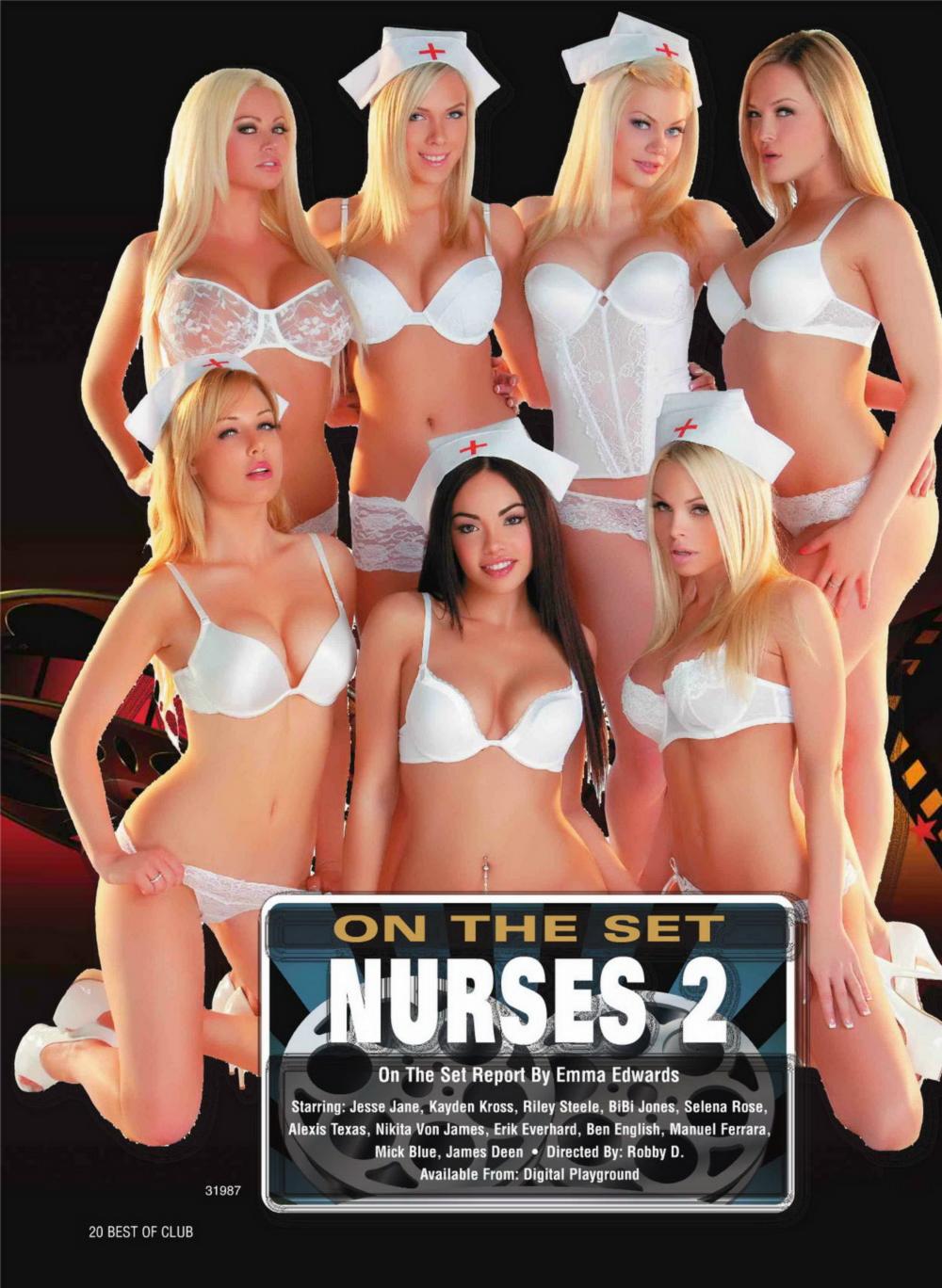












lose your eyes and imagine a bustling hospital. You probably envision busy nurses in oversized smockspushing gurneys around stark corridors and speaking medical jargon that is impossible to understand. While out saving lives, these medical heroines are undoubtedly surrounded by blinking machines, and stacks of file charts nestled behind paper-thin curtains. Generally, their day-to-day lives don't necessarily parlay into what we would imagine to be a sexy scenario. Well, that is until award-winning director, Robby D., gets a hold of this concept, inserts it into the porno machine, and spits out a team of salacious starlets who are down for a little TLC in the epic seguel, Nurses 2-his latest injection for Digital Playground.

In this horny hospital, we see the glamorized lifestyle of naughty nurses and watch their unconventional form of intensive care as they go on to service not only their assigned patients, but members of the prestigious medical staff as well. With an admittance slip for a day's worth of hardcore healing, these Nurses are about to make a house call. Although unauthorized entry by non-personnel is strictly prohibited in most hospitals, you are urged to enter at your own risk!

Today, Erik Everhard is the first patient admitted into the hospital. With so much eye candy roaming the halls, and sexy



gets the better of him. Slipping into a white smock and placing a stethoscope around his neck, Erik exits his room and is now impersonating a physician.

Backing himself into an empty room when staff members begin scratching their heads. he encounters BiBi Jones sitting pretty on the examining table. Taking one look at his muscular frame, BiBi twirls her blonde hair and flirts, "I think doctors are really hot!" Trying his best not to blow his cover in front of this incredibly bubbly blonde, Everhard clears his throat and says, "What's the problem, because everything looks fucking good from here." Spreading her legs open to reveal a pair of purple panties, Jones smirks, "I get really really wet down there!" Game on!

Placing her feet into the metal stirrups, Erik goes in for a closer look, using his fingers and his mouth as his examination tools of choice. Now eating her from the inside out, Everhard has BiBi squirming across the table, releasing scads of the naughty nectar she had warned him about. "You have nothing to worry about. You are very healthy," he contends, now going in to sample the beaver broth that has collected around the rim of her butthole.

Once spit shined and satisfied, Jones returns the favor before Erik further examines her pussy with his cock in missionary position. Spreading her open at the knees-Everhard plows into BiBi's bald hole, causing



Right as these shenanigans are going on in the next room—Selena Rose—a coma patient— is trapped in an erotic dream world that has her locking lips with Tommy Gunn. Scooping her up in his shapely arms, Selena looks beautiful and frail against his bulging muscles. Peeling her out of her ripped jeans,

Tommy feasts on her Latina ass, that is round and golden like two sun kissed peaches pressed together. "You're so sexy," he smolders, getting his mouth good and sticky with plenty of her spicy slit.

Once on her back, against the silky gray sheets—Gunn removes her pink bra and continues gorging himself on her tasty bits. With a visibly moistened pussy that is practically begging to be poked, Tommy injects Rose with his needle. Taking his time to work her over the right way, Gunn slips his cock into and out of her wet hole. Moaning throughout, Selena releases an orgasmic gush over his cock, causing a smile to wash across her pretty face, as she lies motionless in her hospital bed. Although a slight improvement to her dyer prognosis, her grin is a huge step forward and a sign that she is well on her way to a speedy recovery. Meanwhile, in the X-ray

room, Manuel Ferrara—the most eligible doctor—is busy enjoying his sandwich while perusing through a tittie magazine. The most seductive nurse in rotation, Jesse Jane sees this as an excellent opportunity to reveal her secret crush on him. "Are you hungry?" He politely asks, smiling at Jesse as she walks in wearing her slutty nursing uniform. "Um hum," she nods, squeezing her biceps against the sides of her breasts until her tits come spilling out of the hem. "What have you got there?" She questions, pointing to his dirty mag.

Trying to wrangle the sticky pages from her hands, Ferrara begins tickling Jane against an examining table. This quickly makes way for kissing so passionately that it's hard to distinguish where her face begins and his face ends. Now popping with chemistry that makes everyone in the room feel hot all over—the two continue enjoying each other to the fullest.







and cranny of Jesse's buttery muffin. Sinking her hands into his wavy hair—Miss Jane moves her body around his tongue, grinding away like a seductive snake. "More," she silently whimpers, really getting into his oral examination. Flipping her over onto her stomach, Ferrara con-

tinues to munch













on her juice box—adding in some ass meat to better supplement his vag-etarian diet!

While on her stomach,
Manuel slips his cock into
position—pushing forth with
solid doggie action that leaves
this legend barking. "Yes, yes,
yes!" She screams, really getting the absolute most out of
his meat—ending their interlude with a stagger in her walk
and cum running down her
rosy cheeks. Perfect!

Continuing with his impersonation stint, Erik Everhard pretends to be a photographer in the following scenario. Urging ditzy candy striper, Riley Steele, to pose for his camera—Everhard has Steele stripping out of her pink and white uniform. Now stark naked, she kneels down on the ground, filling her face up with mouthfuls of his pepper-

oni stick. "How does this look?" She sheepishly questions, as if trying to live up to his artistic expectations of her. "Great," he compliments, stuffing her mouth full of balls.

Really getting into character, Riley keeps up her festive facade by bouncing up and down his cock like a piston in cowgirl position. Wrapping his palms around her hips, Erik power plows her from underneath, causing her round titties to jiggle. Sinking her shoes into the sides of the bed, Riley hunkers down and allows Erik a thorough vaginal examination before continuing her rounds. Raunchy!

Also wanting a piece of Manuel Ferrara, Kayden Kross—another hot nurse—corners him in his office. Telling her funny stories about his childhood, Kross becomes even more enamored by this robust Frenchman with a heart. Practically throwing herself at him, Kayden plays everything but hard to get. "You want me?" He shrugs, knowing damn well that she does.

Popping her shirt open, Ferrara spends time admiring her perfectly pink nipples before touching them. In time, his mouth is wrapped around her impressive set, suckling her supple flesh like baby attached to a bottle of warm milk. "Fuck yeah," he moans, continuing to play with her pearls, as her snatch begins leaking.

Without skipping a beat, Manuel has Kross filleted out on his desk like a T-Bone steak—ready to be carved into. Ingesting her pussy with greedy gulps, Ferrara has Kayden churning out these guttural screams that make her sound more like a squawking bird than a blonde porn goddess. Easily bringing her to orgasm by use of his experienced tongue—Kross's pussy is bright red, signaling her ultimate arousal has been peeked. Now carrying on like a Howler monkey, Kayden is screaming up a storm—letting everybody know how much she is enjoying herself.

Going through several positions—including missionary and spoon—Kayden and Manuel do their strongest work in doggie position. With red paw prints over her ass and saliva streaming from her lips, it's evident that Kross got the exact experience she had been hoping for with Manuel. Ending their encounter with a

slathering of cum, Kayden is covered from naval to nose.

Although our time on set ends here, we're happy to report that there is still more sexual healing that takes place in this horny hospital. One encounter has BiBi Jones impersonating a doctor, just so she can ravage Mick Blue while another has Nikita Von James getting it on with the Chief of Staff, Ben English. If that weren't enough to raise your temperature and cause a Code Red—the scene starring Alexis Texas and her "swollen ass" ought to do the trick. Although every scene is incredible, the real piece de resistance of this production occurs in the final scenario whereby the

naughty nurses go blow-to-blow with Manuel Ferrara—delivering an orgasmic orgy that leaves four pussies stuffed and one cock satisfied. From start to finish, *Nurses 2* is just what the doctor ordered! Check it out, and you'll see what we mean.





For more information about *Nurses 2*, or other Digital Playground productions, please visit: www.DigitalPlayground.com

















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Testing out her acting skills, Ivana wants to make sure she's right for the part...

IVANA, LESLIE & BOB







"So, if I show-off how wet my pussy is like this; that will work?" Ivana says, moving towards her new co-stars, Leslie and Bob.

Pushing Bob on the couch, Ivana makes herself comfortable before her big shoot by sitting down on his raging hard-on. Letting her walls get plunged by Bob's thickness, she notices Leslie taking pictures already—focusing on her glossy pink.

"Why don't you join in, baby?" She says, seconds away from an erotic eruption.

Lifting her ass up further, Leslie starts to coat his pulsating cap with her juices and spit, before prodding her tight asshole with his burgeoning piece. Finally, with one finally swoop—Ivana moved up to "Filthiest Porn Star" while getting double-drilled by two hot cocks.

Still keeping rhythm, she explodes—gushing her girl goo down Bob's cock, while droplets fall on Leslie's full sac.

After Leslie feels the gentle tug on his oncoming assault, he pulls out—with Ivana falling to her knees to bask in the boy batter that splatters her smile.

Fingering the rest of the men's mash up, Ivana says, "I'll say that was award worthy."











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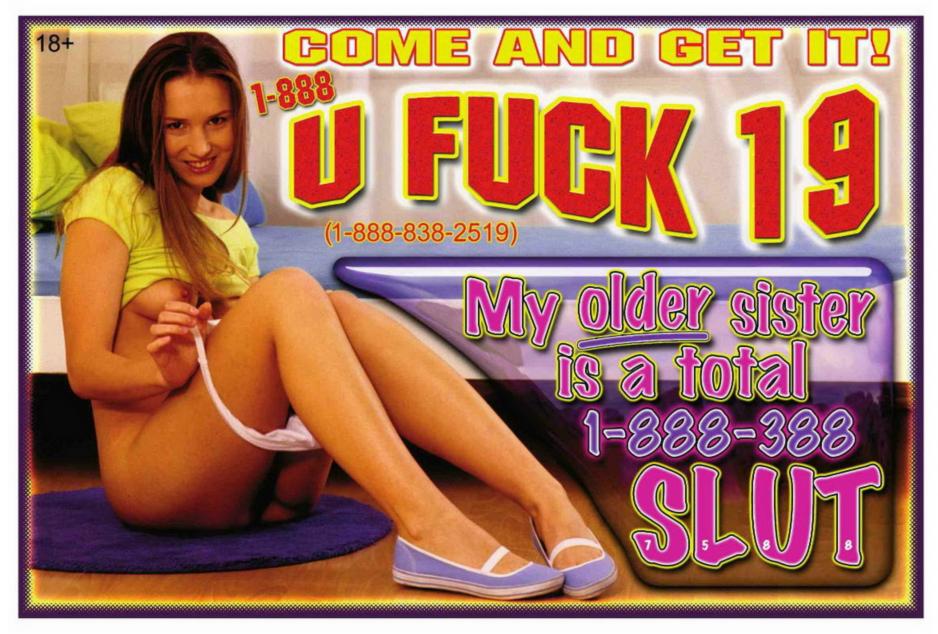
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really don't want to go in,
Kimberly." I said, fixing my
makeup in my friend's car.
"That band is so old, and the beer is cheap. Besides,
I'm swearing off men. For good, this time, Kim—and of course, my pussy is on fire, I want cock so badly."

"Well, maybe you'll meet someone tonight? I bet you will, Liv. For some reason, I have that feeling. And with your penchant for





Guinness, I could practically feel his thickness pulse my pebble. I realized I was in such a heated daze, imagining my deep throating this beast while he fingered my tight pussy, so I instead enjoyed my view from a distance with the notion that I would at least have new masturbation material for later on that night.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

By Lisa Gray

penis, I think he'll be one lucky lad," Kim said, puckering up her pink frosty lips.

Walking out in stilettos and a mini dress, I moaned, "If anything, girl—I just want to fuck. I'm getting Carpel Tunnel, and my fingers are working overtime. I need something hard, thick, and deep right inside me."

I was staggering inside, trying to keep my balance in my six-inch heels when I heard, "Hey, Trouble. I need to see your I.D."

Looking up, a hulking man about 6'4" with huge shoulders, massive arms, and donning a backwards cap, was in front of me. I gave him my I.D. with the idea that he was the security guard, but it was when I looked down and saw a bulge tenting in his jeans did I begin to drool, craving to have his cock in my mouth.

While I was at the bar, listening to the shitty band onstage, Kim and I were scoping out men, but my eye was on the security guard who I noticed stopped doing his job to drink beers with his boys, and wolf down a horde of shots.

My pussy was streaming while I watched his strong arms take down his drinks, and as I saw his fingers grasp the pint of





"Earth to Liv!" I finally heard over the very '80s style keyboards. Kim said she was trying to get my attention for the past minute, according to her, but ever the slut—she just wanted to let me know that she was going to go to a quieter place with her flavor of the night, Ron—a.k.a. to fuck him in his car.

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I, on the other hand, was gazing ahead of me, watching as my eye candy stood tough against the walllooking both menacing and hot at the same time. Trying to keep my cool, I was so turned on that my nectar was running down my tight dress. I was afraid I'd be the laughing stock of the club if

anyone saw, so I did what any normal horny girl would do—jet for the bathroom to rub one out.

I was putting my tip on the bar, and was only a few steps away from the ladies room when I felt a shove against my back where I flew far, only to be caught by someone in black.

"Careful there, Trouble. Those shoes are dangerous. Then again, so am I."

tious, Trouble." He said, stroking my inner thighs, feeling every bit of my girl goo on his digits. With that face and body like that, you're gonna get eaten alive."

"I hope you mean that literally," I mustered, pulling him in for a kiss. Our lips were on fire as we tongued non-stop, and when I felt his throbbing mast against my sopping wet pussy, I couldn't control myself and unzipped him—holding his warm heft in my hands. He moaned with every stroke, and I made sure to spur him on even more when I took the pearly droplets of pre-cum that were framing his burgeoning tip and began swirling the goo







I was sure he could see a stream of my sweet sauce flow down my legs while he was holding me in his arms, but instead he noticed a small scratch on my arm and said, "Okay, Trouble, I don't do this for every girl, but I want to check that out." He introduced himself as Jax, and while he held my hand to go in the kitchen area of the bar, the thundering powerhouse sat me up on the dishwasher and began stroking my arm after putting ointment on the tiny wound.

"You gotta be more cau-



around his shaft, glossing it up for my pussy, but it felt so good in my hands that I had to taste it for myself.

I gently pushed myself off the dishwasher and bent down to my knees, licking the gloss concoction first, making him shudder with every tonguing. I made sure to lick under the shaft before inhaling his entire rod in my mouth. He held my hair back as I clucked his entire length. When my spittle reached the floor, I looked up and









saw my reflection on his shaft. My pussy was pulsating so badly that every time I moved, I would cum a little.

When Jax pulled me up, I was positive that he was just going to prop me up back on the dishwasher to thrust his wang inside me and muster about how good and tight I feel, but to my surprise, he pulled my miniskirt up and diddled my clittle for a bit until I was shivering in his strong arms. It wasn't until he moved his face



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When the guitarist threw out the last guitar pick of the night, I bent over further, pretending that I was going to grab it, meanwhile, it made him delve further into me. I felt him grab onto my hips a little harder, and in seconds, a surge of semen coated my walls—while he held onto me closer than before, in order for me to get "the good stuff."

We cleaned up and watched the rest of the show together, but I soon left after Kimberly came back with her rendezvous with Ron, whom turned out to be a bad lay.

I have to give it to Kim, though—I did find someone to fuck constantly and she was right—he's one lucky lad!



down and began blowing on my pert pebble did I start to wail, and finally, when his tongue moved like a piston against my bald mound, I shook uncontrollably—raining my girl goo down his throat.

"I knew you'd taste as sweet as you look," he growled in my ear. Again, I thought that since I was nice and wet, he'd slip right in, but when he pulled me off the dishwasher for what seemed like the 20th time, he held my hand and guided me towards the side stage. There were a few drunken couples rockin' out by the stage, but with Jax's security status, he was able to get up against it.

With our height difference (I'm 5'3") all he did was stand behind me and spread my legs a little to where my cleft was bumping into his tip. I couldn't believe we were in front of throngs of people and he was seconds away from plunging his hard rod deep into my pussy. It was the dirtiest I ever felt, and between the music and the standing doggie, I shivered again—covering his shaft with my goodness—feeling the remnants gush down my thighs.











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These Sapphic sluts take their filth outside...

KOURTNEY & SANDY









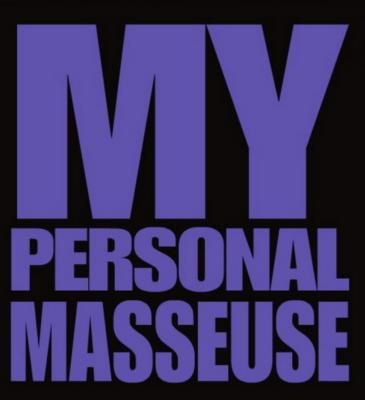












Starring: Julia Ann, Kaylani Lei, Alektra Blue, Nicole Aniston, Jennifer White, John Strong, Anthony Rosano, Xander Corvus, Tommy Gunn, Danny Mountain Directed By: Jonathan Morgan Available From: Wicked Pictures









veryone loves an invigorating massage. The thought of warm oil being rubbed into your skin by capable and experienced hands to help relieve aches, pains, and stress can be an incredible turn-on. This feeling intensifies if the person granting you this sinfully healing relief is sexy, good-looking, and has the Midas touch. Never, in any other facet of life, other than a personal relationship, is it appropriate to lie down naked with another as they caress the curves of your body than at a massage parlor.

While there, being rubbed to perfection—we all fantasize about the therapist taking things to the next level by providing us with a "happy ending" massage. That erotic notion is the exact situation created by comedic director, Jonathan Morgan, in *My Personal Masseuse*—a movie about lusty massage therapists who cater to sexy patrons with rabid desires, and insatiable penchants for hardcore sex. Ultimately delivering their customers a rub down they won't soon forget—the doors are now open. Thankfully, I've been granted an exclusive one-day membership into this kinky spa that specializes in taking things to the next level. So, porn fans, the question begs: Are you ready to rub one out? Yeah, I thought so.

The movie begins with Julia Ann—a veteran starlet that needs no introduction. Eager for some afternoon delight, Julia—the chesty masseuse—lays John Strong onto the massage table and rests a blue towel over his lap. Pouring lavender scented oil over his body; Miss Ann takes her time working the warm liquid into his bulging muscles. Melting underneath her skillful hands, Strong begins visibly to excite, as his hard cock begins pitching a family-sized tent underneath his shroud. "Anywhere else it feels tense?" Julia purrs, resting her t-shirt clad body even lower until the tips of her nips practically scratch his stomach. Turned on by this sudden turn of events, John responds, "Yeah, a little lower."

Mounting his body—Julia sits on top of him until their hungry crotches are rubbing against one another. "Does this feel better?" She continues, now inches away from his lips. Going in for a sultry kiss, Ann unclasps the metal clip from her golden hair and allows her wild blonde ringlets to cascade down her back. Grabbing her by the hips, Strong peels Julia's yoga pants off and begins molding her body into his lap. "This feels amazing," he sighs, later pulling her pink shirt over her head—causing her fat tits to brush against his face.



Now fully naked, Ann inches up his body and rests her wet cunt in his mouth. Sticking out his tongue—John does a thorough job of polishing her beaver, lapping up the sides and nibbling on her smooth pussy lips that look to be freshly shaven. Afterwards, she works her body back down—this time, connecting to his cock in cowgirl position. Already naturally wet with excitement, Strong's cock slips right into position, with an almost suction cup tight fit. "Work that body," he moans, watching her sway her curvy frame in a sultry S-formation. "Now, that's the way to begin a porn movie," Morgan boasts, locking eyes with Julia—nonverbally congratulating her for beginning this movie with a bang!

Next, offering a classic massage, Kaylani Lei turns on her Asian persuasion when servicing Xander Corvus in the confines of her colorful Oriental lair. With a barely there Kimono, chopsticks holding up her luscious black hair, and silver Come-Fuck-Me Heels, Lei is one spicy wanton! While working on Xander's tired muscles, Kaylani maintains a fresh and inviting smile throughout. Constantly locking her eyes onto his while rubbing the soft skin around his inner thighs, Kaylani finally exhales, "Do you like happy endings?" Popping his head up and licking his lips with anticipation for the hot sauce to come, Corvus says, "Why, yes I do."

Hiking up her dress to straddle his lap, Lei places his slippery dick in her hands and begins to rub and stroke his shaft using her small fingers. Using a moderate pumping motion with her fists, Kaylani instantly has Corvus's toes curling up into points and his balls tightening. "Fuck yeah!" He chugs, eventually grabbing her by the back of the head to lower her pink lips onto his boner. Now devouring his stick as if she's slurping up a steaming plate of chow mein noodles—Lei is taking his cock from tip to base. "You like my sucky sucky?" She beams—going in for another voracious mouthful that leaves the corners of her lips wet with saliva.

"Now, some fucky fucky," Kaylani continues, urging Xander to slide into her from spoon position. Stripping her lace thong down her firm legs, Corvus is met with some resistance, as stingers from her honey hole have fused her pussy to her panties. "You're so wet, baby," he compliments—finally slipping his dick into place while holding her open at the ankles—offering the camera an unobstructed view of her impaled pussy.

After plenty of heated fucking, Lei rolls onto her hands and knees—shaking her tail feather for her well-hung friend. Leaping into action—Xander pokes her pussy in doggie position, causing her to sink her pink nails into the red sheets. "I'm almost there,"

she groans, eventually releasing a splash of soy sauce that connects their crotches together with dollops of her scintillating Asian flavor.

Contrary to the men in this movie thus far—this time, Alektra Blue needs some extra TLC. Being a high profile executive, Blue has succumbed to insurmountable amounts of stress that have left her muscles in knots. In walks Tommy Gunn!

Walking over to Alektra, he finds her already nude and waiting for him underneath a black cloth. With the vibrancy of her tan skin glowing against the dark blue towel and ample side boob action—Tommy Gunn's cock is already beginning to make an appearance through his denim shorts. Now scanning her perfect body from head to toe— Gunn introduces himself and asks, "What can I do for you today?" Looking up at him with her crystal green eyes, Alektra perfectly mixes the appeal of a sophisticated executive with the vulnerability of a lost puppy, sighing, "I've been so stressed out lately."

Eager to be her knight in shining armor, Tommy begins pouring his finest almond oil across her back. Allowing the warm liquid to trail down the sexy canal of her spin, Gunn can't wait to get his hands on this gorgeous woman. Looking up to the sky, as if to say "Thanks," Tommy begins his massage—working the tender spot between her shoulder blades, followed by paying attention to the small of her back. "How does that feel?" He whispers. "Heavenly," she replies, rolling over to reveal her cantaloupe shaped titties that are practically begging to be sucked.

Trying his absolute hardest to maintain his professionalism despite having this monumental beauty beneath him, Tommy continues rubbing around her melons. Reaching for his hands, Alektra playfully rests his palms against her breasts, "Rub me right here." Doing as he's told, Gunn slathers her cupcakes with oil and works the ample flesh in his palms—squeezing her nipples through his fingers.

"How does that feel?" He questions, with his boner now in full bloom. Grabbing his hands from her breasts and placing them over her wet









Enjoying their double massage, Danny Mountain already believes he is the luckiest fucker alive, based on the charms of these two tartlets. Little does he know that he is about to find the pot of gold at the end of this slutty rainbow. "Just wait and see how good it's going to get," White boasts, grabbing Aniston and kissing her in front of him. "What have we got here?" He questions, unsure about what's going on, but loving the possibility that is unfolding.

Stripping and throwing their clothing across the room, Mountain bends Jennifer over the massage table and jabs his stick into her slit. Fucking her hard, causing the table to scoot across the wooden floor—Nicole climbs on top to weigh it down, shoving her blonde muff into White's face. "Lick my blonde pussy," she charges—grinding her hips into Jennifer's face, until her glossy lipstick is transferred onto Aniston's labia. Meanwhile, Danny is continually pounding White's round, causing precious girl goo to seep down her legs like melted butter.

Switching places, Nicole gets her time in the hot seat, also succumbing to a toe curling orgasm when Mountain dicks her in a well-covered missionary spread. When finished serving both magnificent massage therapists, Danny yanks out and showers these horny bitches with scads of his homemade ointment. "Unbelievable," Morgan cheers, ecstatic with the final scene of the day.

Wrapping the day with a well-deserved smile on his face, Morgan thanks the cast and crew and happily bids us adieu. Leaving us all in a state of lustful longing, I rush to my car in a heated attempt at locating a 24-hour massage parlor. With "happy endings" as sweet as these, and babes this tempting—I know it's only a matter of time before you start begging for your own personal masseuse!

For more information about *My Personal Masseuse*, or other Wicked Pictures productions, please visit: www.WickedPictures.com.



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what would be your ideal profession?

Actually, before joining adult, I was a college student. I actually have a bachelor's degree in forensic psychology and a double minor in criminology. Out of school, I wanted to be an FBI agent. I know that becoming a porn star goes in the complete opposite direction of wanting to be an FBI agent, but being in porn is what I wanted to do. I took a leap of faith and chose.

So, what made you decide to take the leap into a career in porn?

I've always been interested in porn, but never wanted to move in that direction because of my family and friends. I grew up in a very strict Catholic home, and porn wouldn't have been a good choice. But, once the opportunity presented itself to me, I decided I was going to do it. I needed to try it out for myself. I needed to carve my own path in life.

Has it turned out to be a good decision for you?

Well, it has for me. My family found out about a month into it and things have been okay. It disturbs me when people look down on porn. Porn has opened up many doors for me, and has really been a great profession. I host events, have traveled around the U.S., and get to have sex with gorgeous people. What is bad about that?

So, what other aspects of the adult industry are you involved in?

I've been nominated for "Adult Entertainer of the Year" for my feature dancing. I've also been nominated by







Night Moves for "Best Feature Dancer," "Best Latina Performer," and "Best Ass." I've also worked in a few mainstream events. Porn has made me a very busy girl. Dancing sends me all over the country. I'm off to Chicago next. It's a great city. I love it there. The crowd is always good and welcoming.

Tell us a little about your feature dancing shows.

My costumes are sexy and hot, but are not too extravagant. I do

perform in a hot, whipped cream show—that tends to be a real crowd pleaser. My shows are fun and interactive, with lots of games. The audience always goes wild when I break out in my Brazilian costume and do some traditional Brazilian dancing. I'm not Brazilian, but still know how to work those Brazilian moves.

Are you bisexual? Yes, I love both men and women.

Have you ever taken

anyone home from the gentlemen's club?

No, I maintain my professionalism and keep work separate from my personal playtime.

How are you around women you are attracted to?

I'm very dominating around women I am attracted to, and tend to be a bit more submissive around men. It's fun switching back and forth.



What female performers are you attracted to?

I really love this European performer named Cathy Heaven. She has long, brown hair and great tits. She is beautiful. As far as American porn stars are concerned, I like Missy Martinez. She's cute and curvy. I performed in my first girl/girl/boy scene with her. She was wonderful.

What is your method seduction?

I take the honest and confident approach and go up and talk to the object of my affection. Men love my confidence. It has worked out really well for me. I usually get what I want.

Describe the extra spice that Latina porn stars bring to the table.

Latina porn stars are spicy and bring a lot of fire and atti-



tude to every scene. We are sexually wild and free. We definitely add more salsa onto the taco!

Where can a person kiss you to turn you on the most? I love when people kiss and lick my inner thighs. I love the tease and knowing that their wet mouths are so close to my pussy. The anticipation drives me wild. It's an excellent spot, which turns me on.

Have you ever been cast in Spanish speaking and/or Latin centered production? Yes, I played in a movie for LFP Video called El Gordo Y La Flaca XXX, which is actually a popular talk show/variety show on the Spanish-speaking cable networks. I played the role of Shakira. That was great fun. I shook my ass on stage. Actually, while in Miami, Yurizan Beltran and I got to go to the



actual *El Gordo Y La Flaca* show as their special guests. We were treated so wonderfully and had a great time with everyone.

Are you into PDF (public displays of fucking)?

Yes, I love sex everywhere I can get it. Indoors, outdoors, on a door, wherever is fine with me.

So then, where is the wildest place you've ever had sex off camera?

Well, I once had sex in a movie theater in Times Square. We were watching the movie *Bad Boys*. We sat in the back of the theater and got down with some full on, hard-core sex. We weren't really discreet





about it either. Nobody said anything to us, though. That was hot!

Before joining porn, did you have lots of sexual partners? Oh, yes I did. I love sex and could have it ten times a day if I had things my way.

Are you lucky enough to have sex every single day?

No, I wish. I don't have sex every day. That really sucks. But, I've learned to compromise.

Compromise? How so?

I just pull out my vibrator. It's blue, and I call it my Avatar. I use my Avatar all the time.

So, when you're fucking yourself with your Avatar, what do you think about?

I think about having a three girl, three-guy gangbang. Actually, I imagine fastening strap-on cocks around the girls, giving me six dicks and some pussy to play with. It's a wild fantasy, but one that I go to often.



Tell us, who are some of your favorite male performers to work with?

I enjoy working with Danny Mountain, although my new favorite is Karlo Karrera. Both of those men are incredibly sexy. They are definitely my top two.

Which performers are you dying to work with, but haven't yet? Thankfully, I've worked with all the guys I've ever wanted to work with. As far as the women are concerned, I'd love to work with Skin Diamond. She has an electric personality, and is freaky. I'd love to tangle with her. Really, I love a rainbow of flavors and don't discriminate. It's more of a chemistry thing with me.

Which do you prefer? Lube or spit?

Spit! I'd rather keep things wet and natural. Especially when giving blowjobs, I love keeping things wet. I'm sloppy when I blow.

Is giving blowjobs one of your specialties?

Yes, I give good head. I love to be sloppy and really get down with all of it. I'm able to deep throat most cocks, although in porn, I'm

not dealing with normal-sized cocks. Porno cocks are huge. But, guess what? Practice makes perfect, right?

Are you a size queen?

No, not really. It's more about how they use their cock then the actual size of their cock. A good seven inches is fine by me. It all depends on the guy. Some guys, who are smaller, tend to work harder, while some guys with longer cocks are sometimes too aggressive with it. I've also found that really huge cocks don't get all the way hard. They tend to stay a bit on the squishier side.

Closing out our interview, what would you like to say to your fans?

Thank you. You're all awesome. You've allowed me to live an amazing life. Go out and have lots of sex. It's good for you!





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"I told you that it's me that has the best taste," Blue challenges, lifting up Jo's tiny skirt.

"Mmmm," Miss Angel mumbles, licking her fingers. "But you're a definite close second."

Taking over the reigns, Lady Angel puts her gal pal over the bar, side swiping her tongue across the petals, while impatient Jo shivers from the impending orgasm. Finally, with two fingers deep in Jo's hole, Blue's mouth covers her entire mound—tonguing furiously at her swollen clit until droplets of her girl goo rain down her mouth.

Between the shaking of her girl's body on her hands, the warmth of Jo's pussy drenched between her fingers, and her sweetness filling up Blue's mouth, Miss Angel's fingers uncontrollably frig against her clit—causing an explosion all her own.

"Like I said," Blue says, putting her homemade dipped fingers in Jo's mouth, "You're delicious, but I'm delectable.











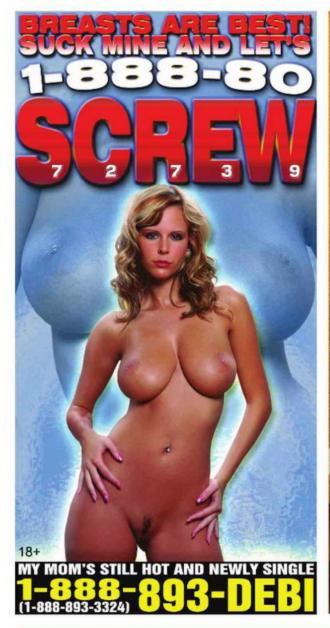




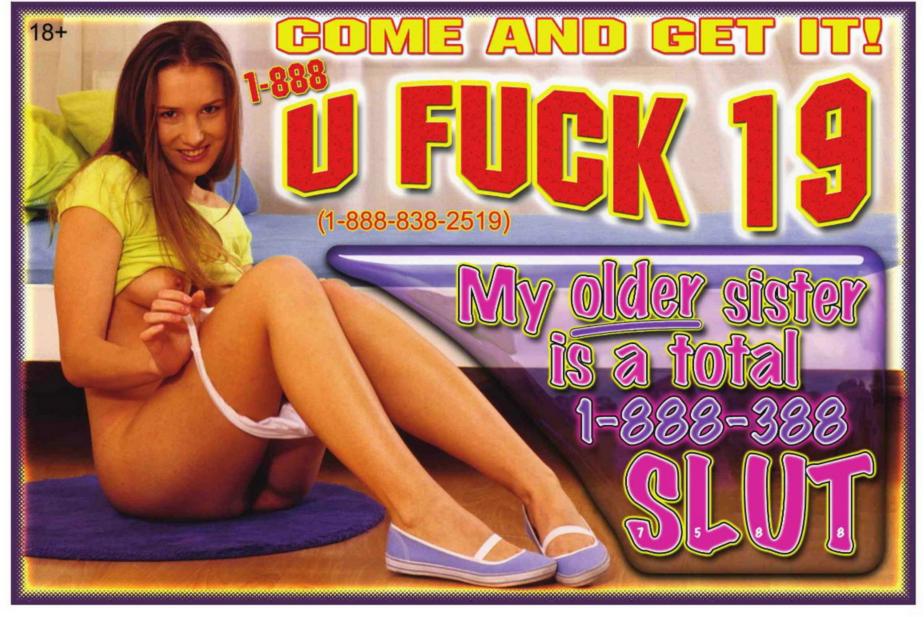




















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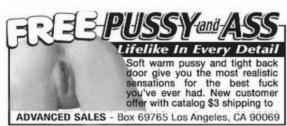


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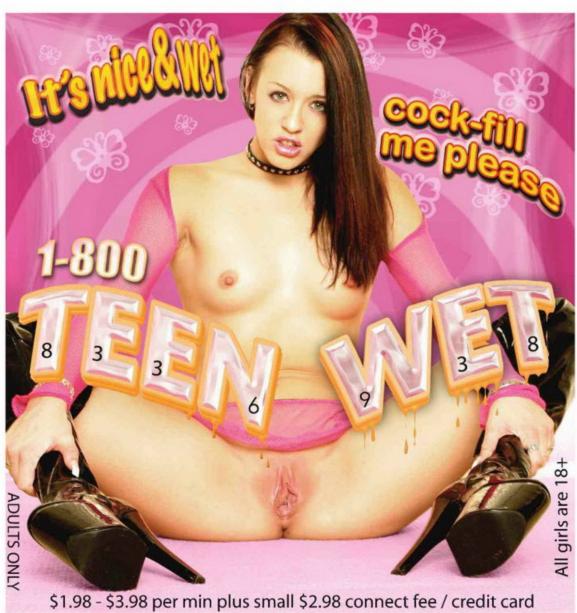






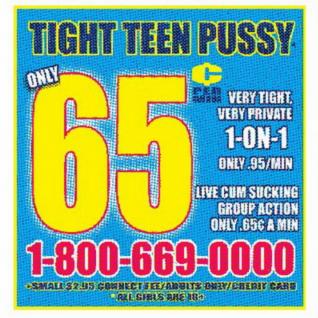




























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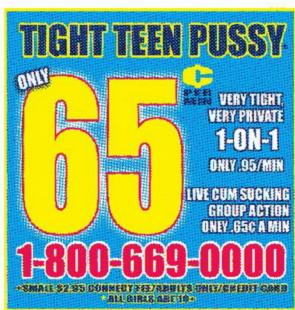
















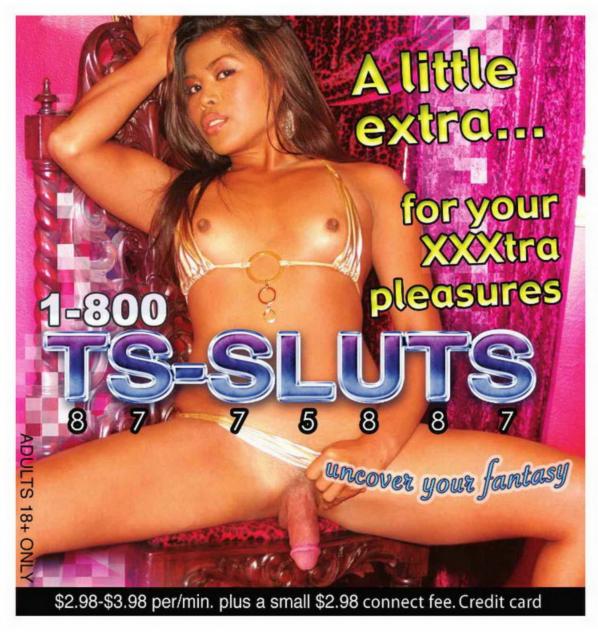


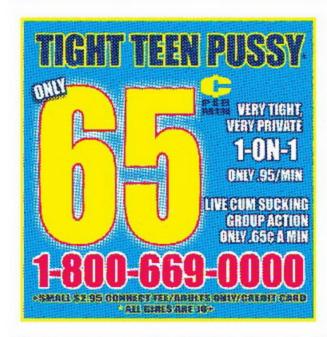
















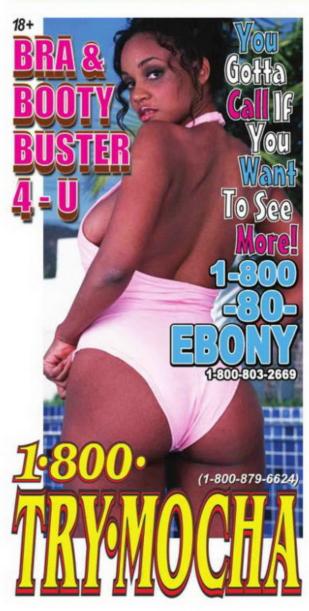


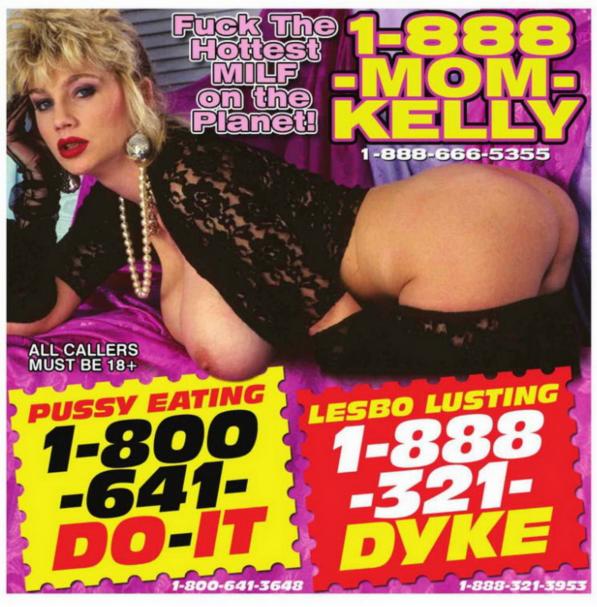




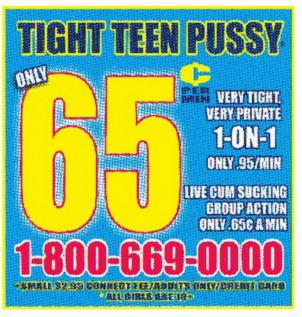








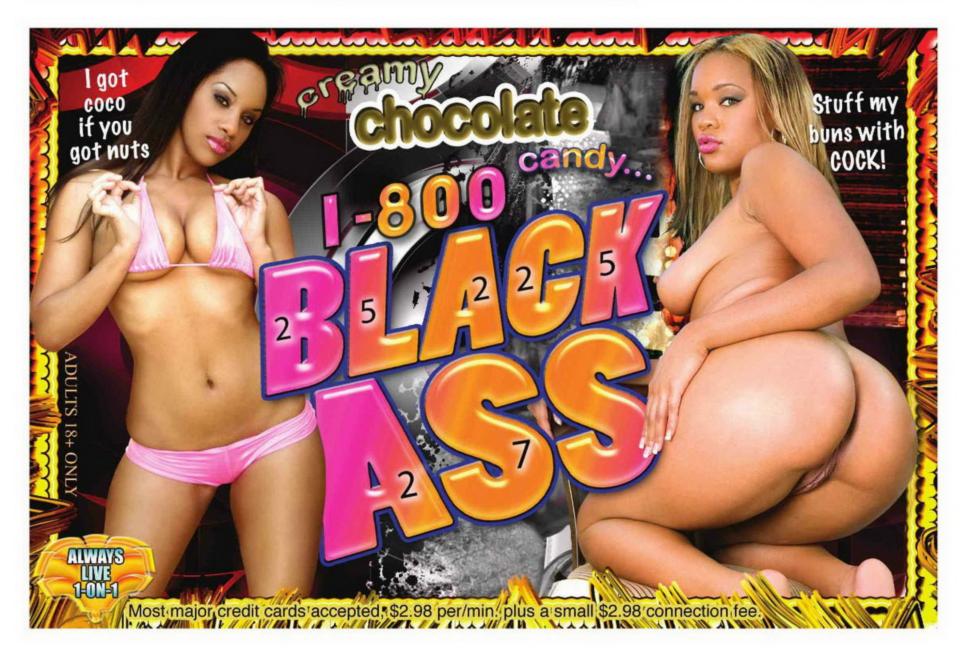












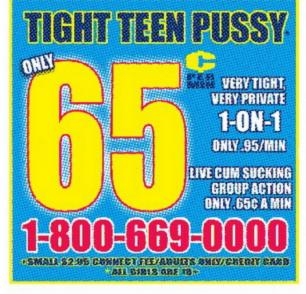








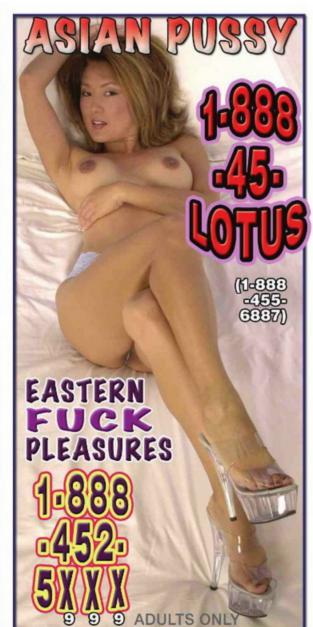
























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Finding her favorite dildo, the blonde beauty traces it with her spit before plunging it in her hot hole.

"Oh, fuck yeah! Right there!" She screams, gushing her girl goo all over the toy, sending it to the bed—wet and spent, just like her tender pussy.

Letting the filth dry off, Sarah musters, "Mmm...hopefully, I'll have someone eat me to the pit of my pussy next time."









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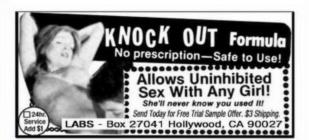
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Getting his rod slick with her spit, she makes sure he's ready to keep her mound ready for the pound, and when his oozing jizz pours down her throat, she drives herself on top of him—creaming her cooze on his staff.

Feeling his prick pulsate, she can feel her oven wrapping him up tighter—just as a torrent of his batter ripples through her insides and pouring out of her musky bowl.

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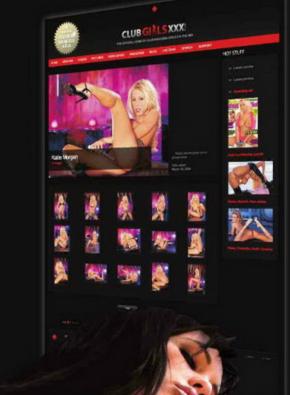
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